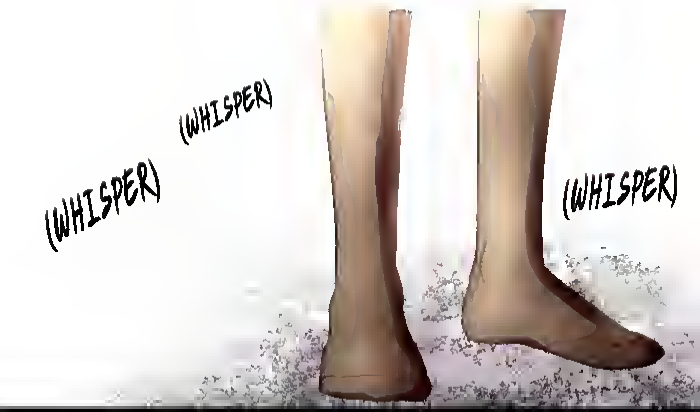
MY SISTER
WAS EXTREMELY
INTELLIGENT,
EQUALLY CONFIDENT,
AND EVERYONE KNEW
THAT SHE WAS

NANO LIST

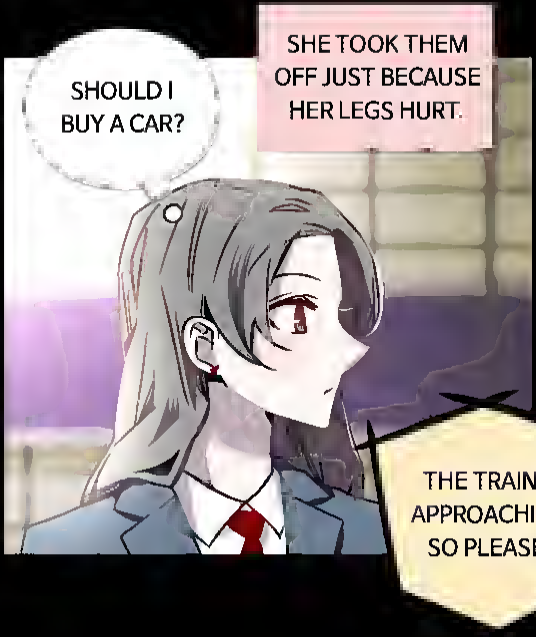
+ 5 +

- SONGA MIN

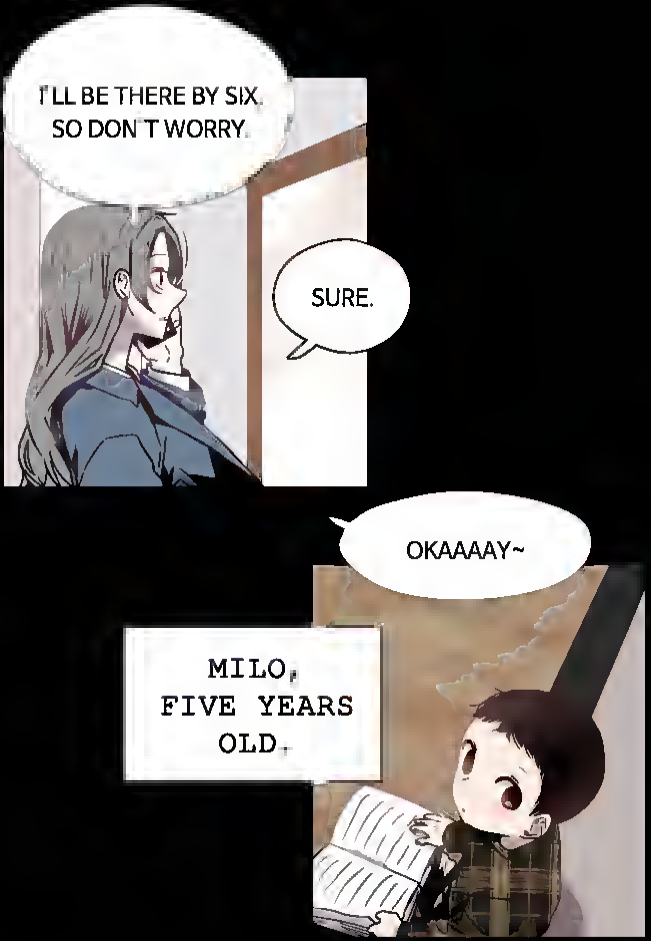
A PSYCHO.

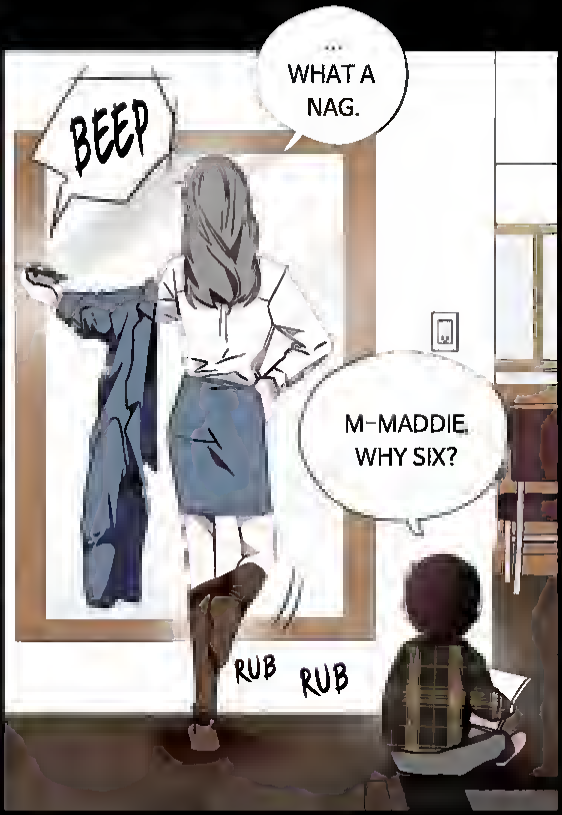


WHAT HAPPENED TO HER SHOES?
(WHISPER)
WHAT'S WITH HER?
(WHISPER)
(WHISPER)
(WHISPER)
DID THE HEELS BREAK?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER?


SHOULD I BUY A CAR?
SHE TOOK THEM OFF JUST BECAUSE HER LEGS HURT.
THE TRAIN IS APPROACHING. SO PLEASE—

-ALRIGHT.


I'LL BE THERE BY SIX.
SO DON'T WORRY.
SURE.
OKAAAAY~
MILO,
FIVE YEARS
OLD.


...
WHAT A NAG.
BEEP
M-MADDIE, WHY SIX?
RUB
RUB

IS IT BECAUSE OF THE P-PROJECT AGAIN...?

YEP.
THE PROJECT
OF THE LAB-
WA
AAAA
AAA
AAH-!!!

-WHAT?
O-ONCE YOU START WORKING ON IT,
YOU DON'T... DON'T COME BACK HOME.
YOU'RE ALWAYS OUT~~
I DO COME ONCE IN THREE DAYS.
WA

HE'S SO LOUD..

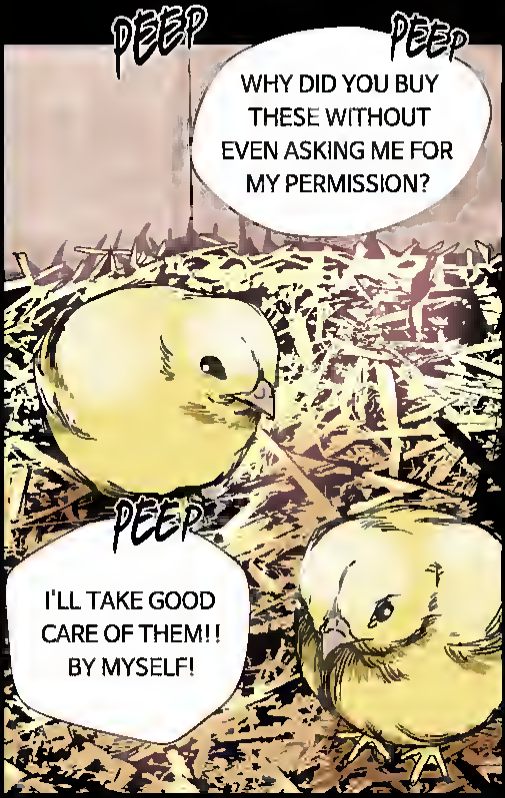
HEY, LITTLE
BROTHER

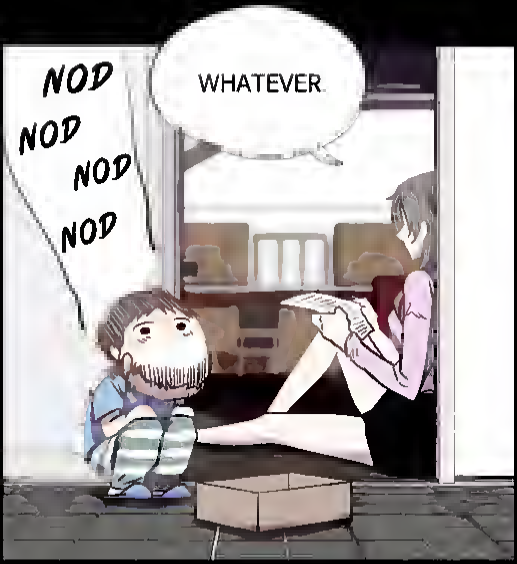
THAT BOOK YOU'RE READING.
THE CLOTHES YOU'RE WEARING.
AND THIS HOUSE.
WHO DO YOU THINK GOT THEM FOR YOU?

IF YOU RE NOT
GOING TO LIVE OUT
IN THE STREET,
DON'T WHINE TO ME
WHEN I GET THE
MONEY FOR YOU

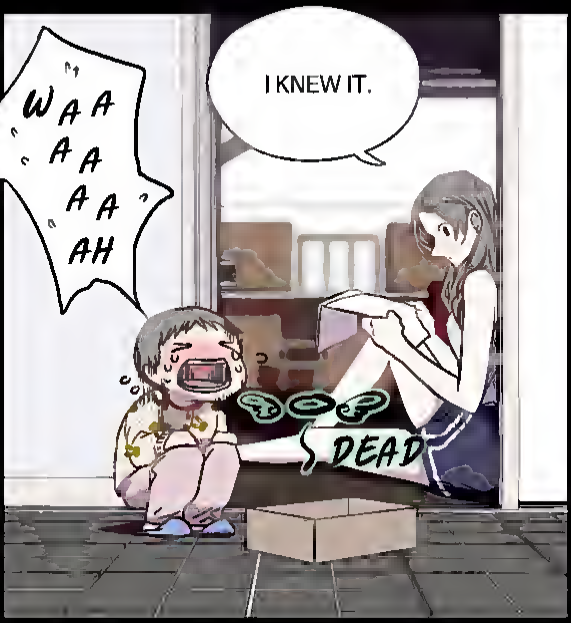
THAT WAS DEFINITELY
NOT SOMETHING YOU'D SAY
TO A FIVE-YEAR-OLD.

THERE'S MORE.


PEEP
PEEP
WHY DID YOU BUY THESE WITHOUT EVEN ASKING ME FOR MY PERMISSION?
PEEP
I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM!! BY MYSELF!

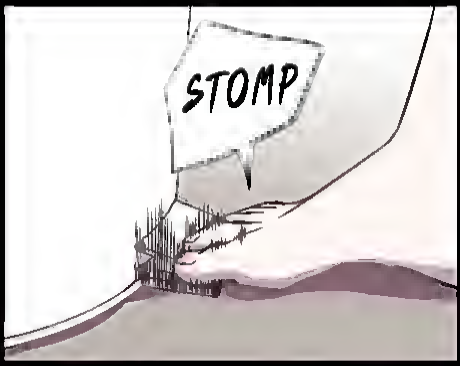

NOD
NOD
NOD
NOD
WHATEVER.

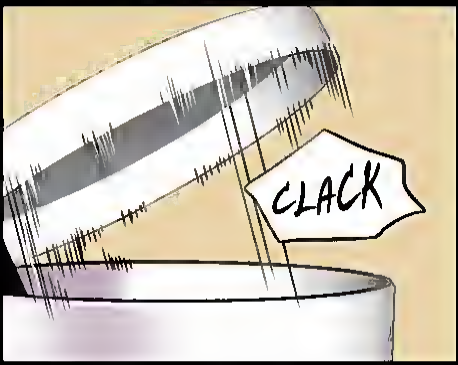
-TWO DAYS LATER-

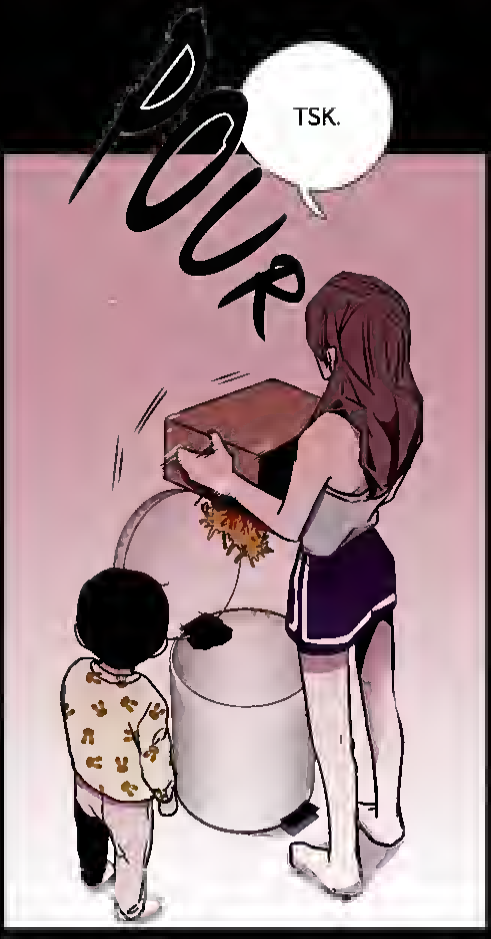


THE OBVIOUS END FOR FIFTY-CENT CHICKS.

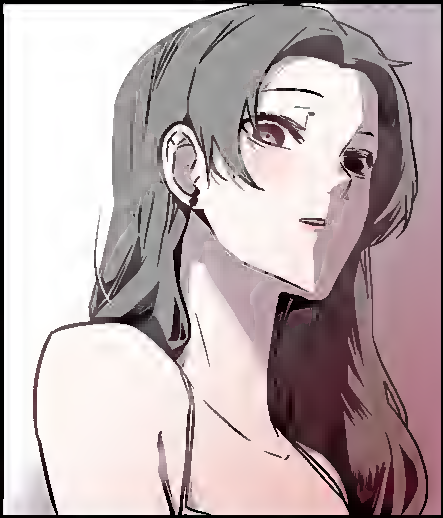
RATTLE

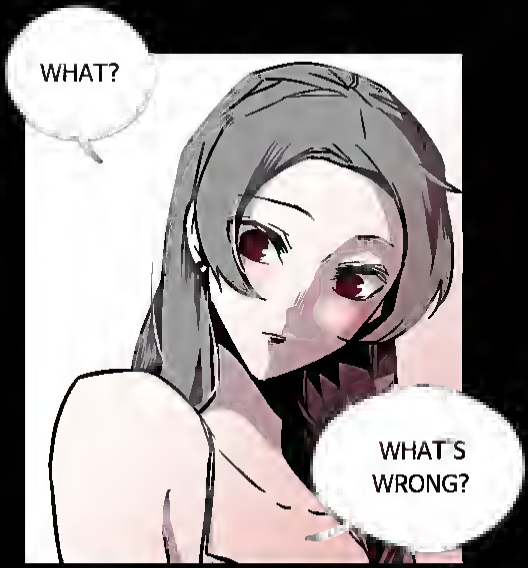

STOMP

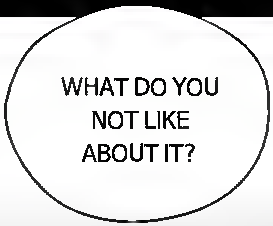

CLACK


POUR
TSK.

F
A
L
L




WHAT?
WHAT'S WRONG?


WHAT DO YOU
NOT LIKE
ABOUT IT?

SHE WAS FOULMOUTHED,

HEY, YOU GODDMAN M@THERF##KER. GET YOUR A$$ HERE AND MOVE YOUR CAR.
ENOUGH WITH YOUR BULLS#!T. ARE YOU F##KING KIDDING ME? YOU S#!TARD, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO DID A F##KING S#!TTY JOB AT PARKING YOUR DAMN CAR...
YOU DON'T GIVE A FLYING F##K WHEN SOMEONE'S TALKING NICE TO YOU, HUH? YOU ***** **** *** I'LL F##KING STICK YOU WITH *** **** ***...
DON'T READ THIS EVEN IF YOU CAN READ IT.

DING DONG
DING DONG
PRESS
DING DONG
PRESS
DING DONG
KFF CHICKEN
PRESS
PRESS
PRESS
I SAID, CHICKEN DELIVERY!!

JESUS, I GOT WHOLE LOTS MORE TO DELIVER! WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG TO ANSWER THE-
SWING

DOO
OOOO
OOO
OOOOO
OOR!!
!!
SSK

HOW MUCH
IS IT?

.....
I SAID, HOW MUCH IS IT?
THIS GUY IN PANIC
DRIP
SIR.
HAVING A MELTDOWN
DRIP
SIR!

AND SHE DIDN'T EVEN CARE ABOUT WHAT OTHERS WOULD THINK ABOUT HER.

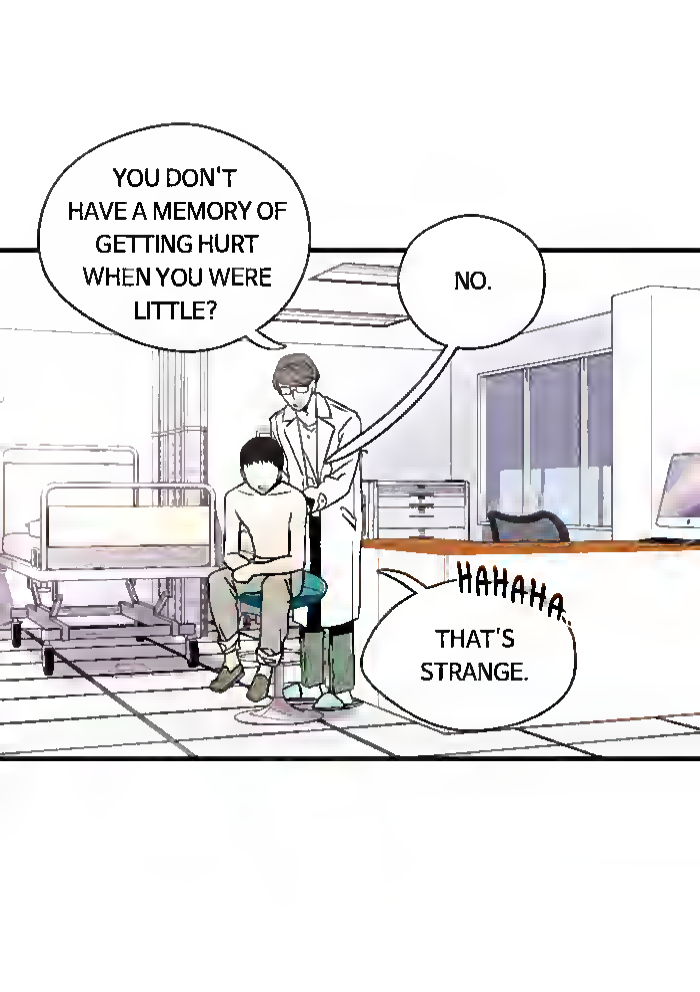
CALL 911!
THEY'RE ON THE WAY, BUT IT SEEMS LIKE HE DIED ON THE SPOT.
MY GOODNESS...
POOR THING.
HE WAS STILL A KID
WHAT WOULD HIS PARENTS DO NOW?
WHAT A PITY

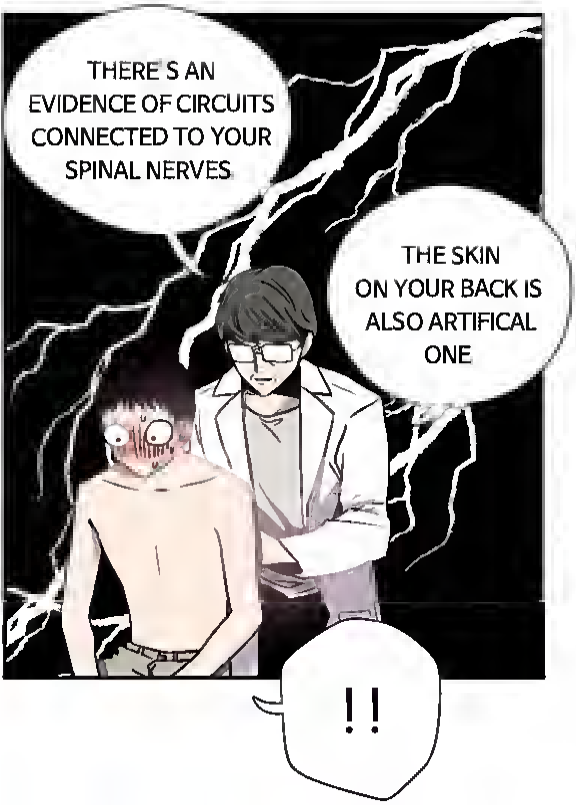
HOW...?
WHAT
SHOULD I GET FOR DINNER?

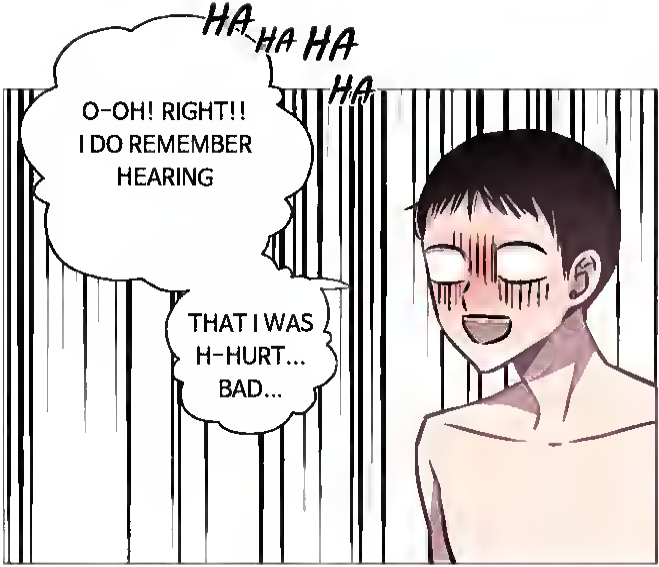
THINKING~

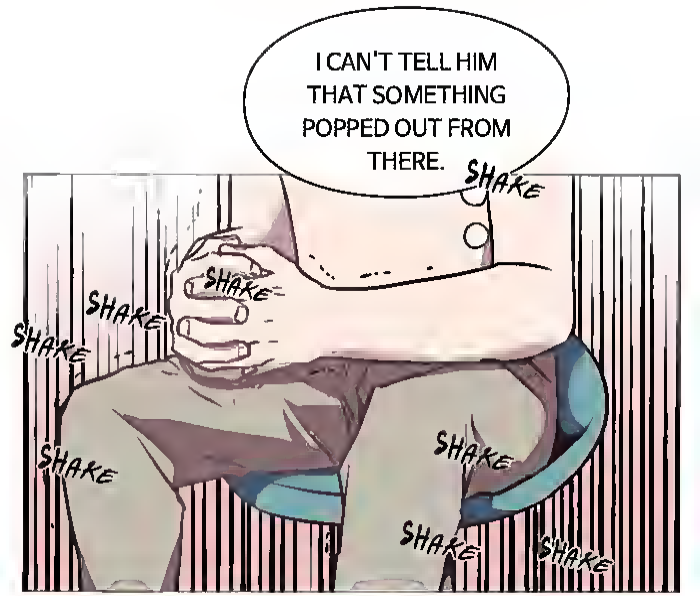
SHE WAS HARD TO UNDERSTAND.

SO-

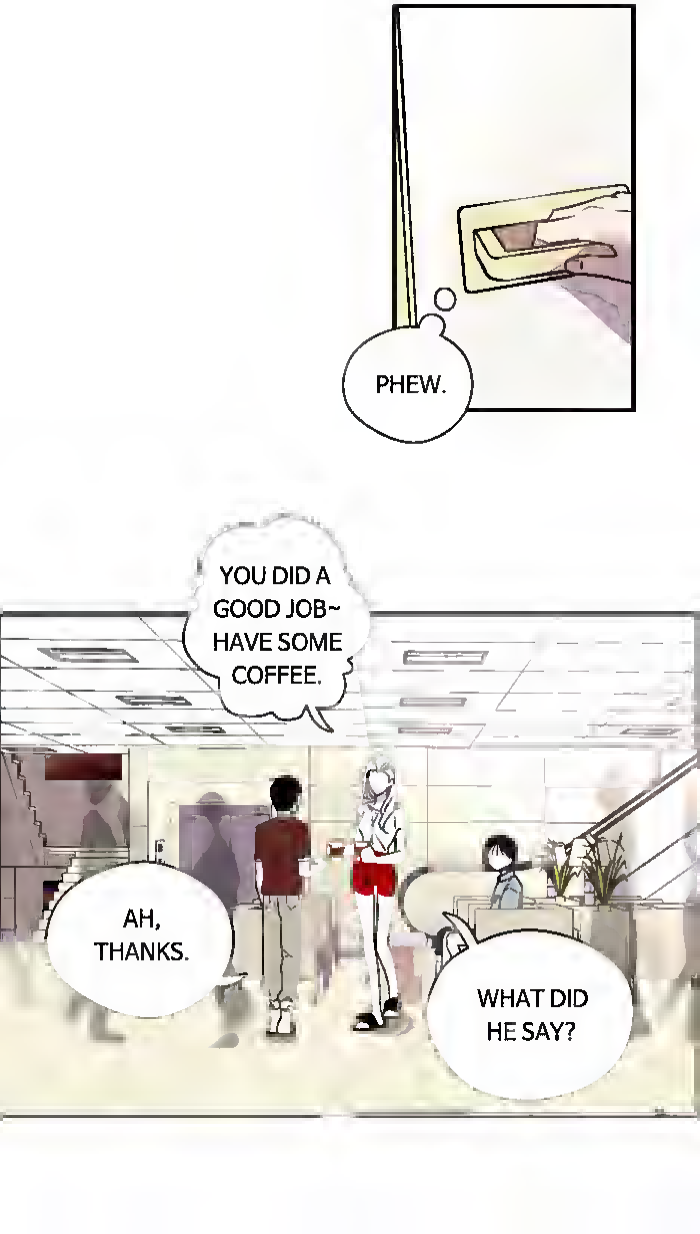

YOU DON'T HAVE A MEMORY OF GETTING HURT WHEN YOU WERE LITTLE?
NO.
HAHAHA..
THAT'S STRANGE.

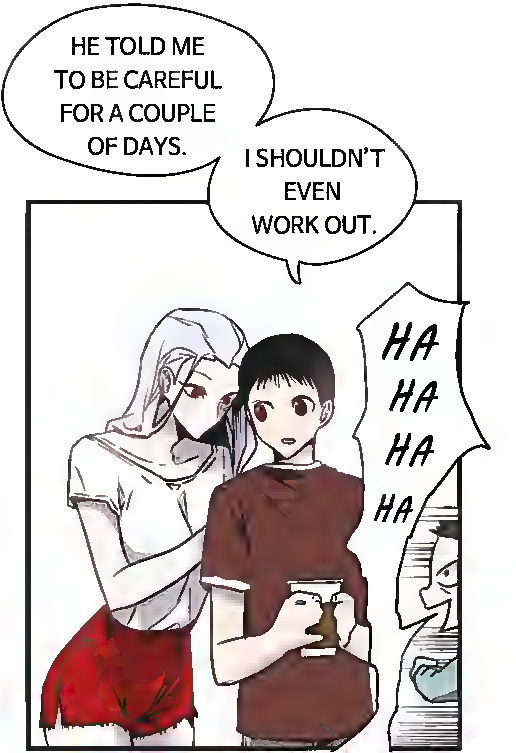

THERE S AN EVIDENCE OF CIRCUITS CONNECTED TO YOUR SPINAL NERVES
THE SKIN ON YOUR BACK IS ALSO ARTIFICAL ONE
!!

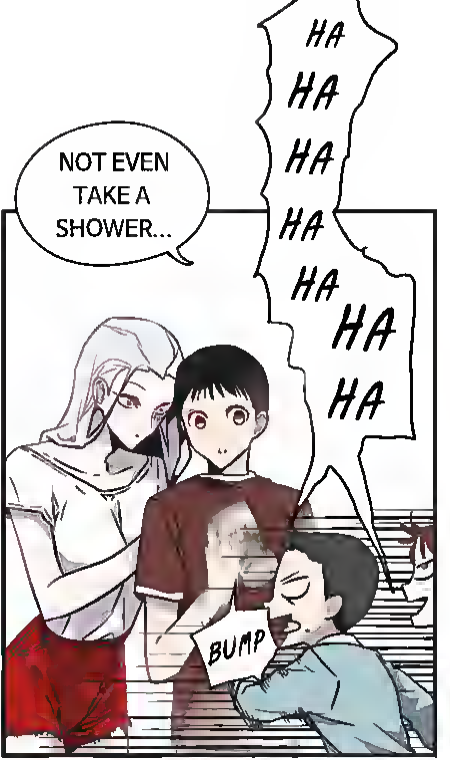

HA HA HA HA
O-OH! RIGHT!! I DO REMEMBER HEARING
THAT I WAS H-HURT... BAD...


I CAN'T TELL HIM THAT SOMETHING POPPED OUT FROM THERE.
SHAKE
SHAKE
SHAKE
SHAKE
SHAKE
SHAKE
SHAKE
SHAKE

TAP


PHEW.
YOU DID A GOOD JOB~ HAVE SOME COFFEE.
AH, THANKS.
WHAT DID HE SAY?


HE TOLD ME TO BE CAREFUL FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS.
I SHOULDN'T EVEN WORK OUT.
HA HA HA HA


HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
NOT EVEN TAKE A SHOWER...
BUMP

!!!
SPLASH

DRIP
DRIP
DRIP

SAN!!
STAND

CHATTER

SK
ID

FLING
FLING
FLING
FLING
FLING
SLAP
SLAP

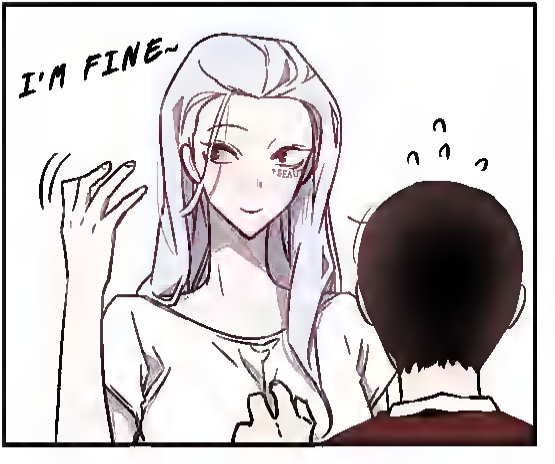
HI
SSSS
NO RUNNING,

IN A HOSPITAAAA A A L.
CRYING

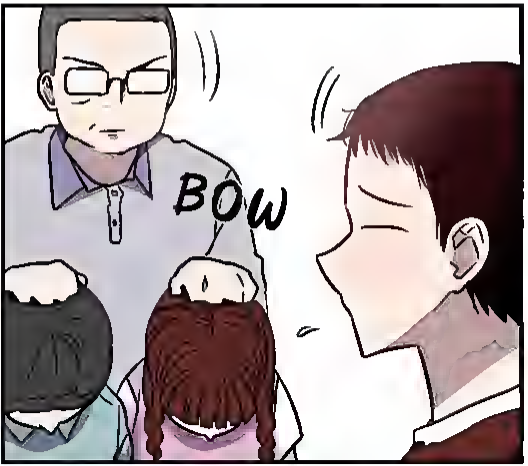
AH.
*NO THROWING THINGS EITHER.

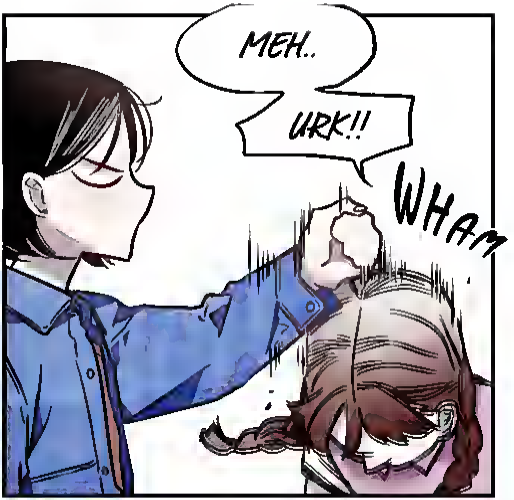
I STILL CANNOT
UNDERSTAND MY SISTER.

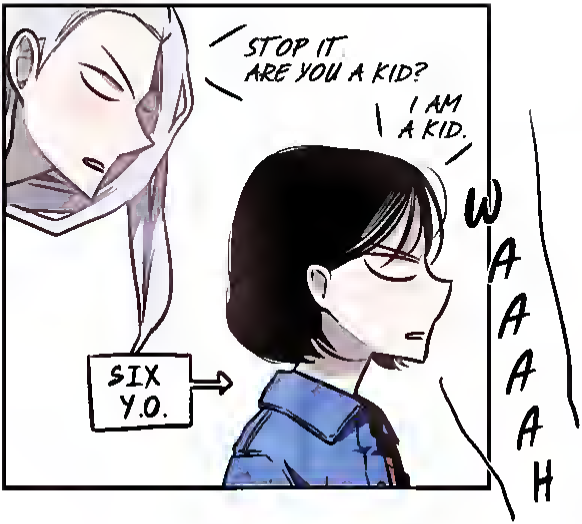
WHY DID SHE GIVE NANO TO ME?



WHY DID SHE KILL HERSELF?



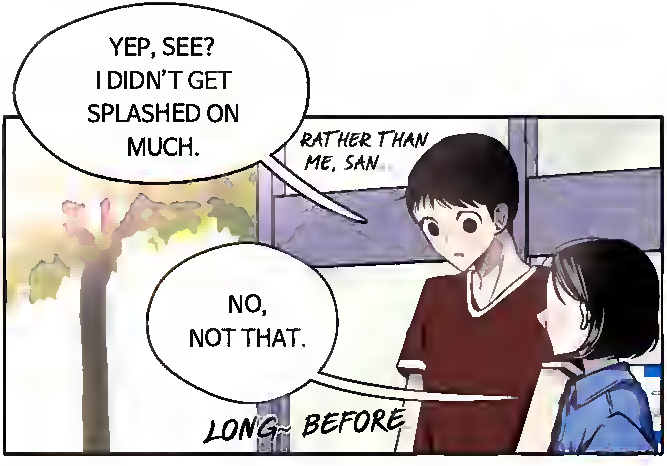

MEH..
URK!!
WHAM

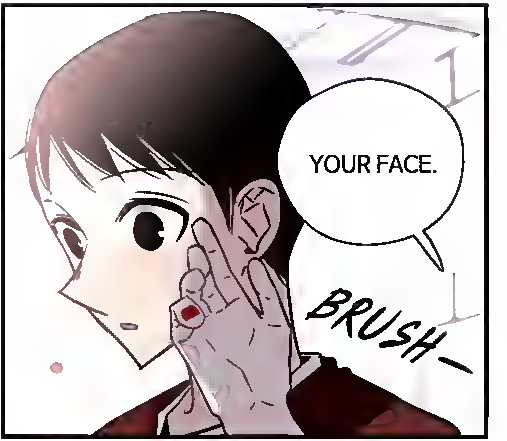

STOP IT.
ARE YOU A KID?
I AM A KID.
WAAAAH
SIX Y.O.

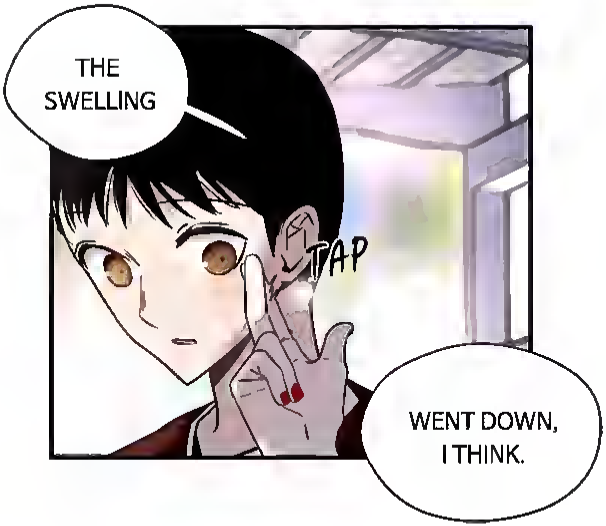
IS THERE A MEANING

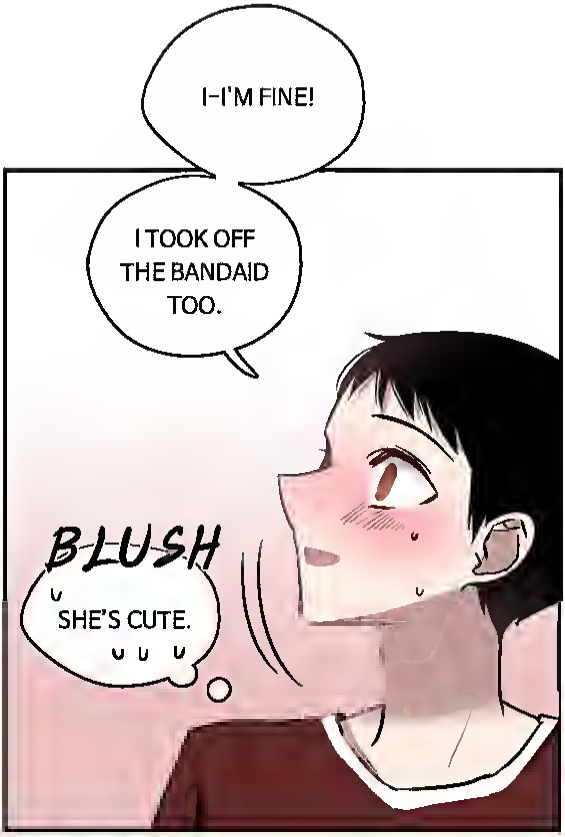
TO ALL OF THIS?

HEY.
YEAH?
ARE YOU ALRIGHT?


YEP, SEE? I DIDN'T GET SPLASHED ON MUCH.
RATHER THAN ME, SAN
NO, NOT THAT.
LONG~ BEFORE

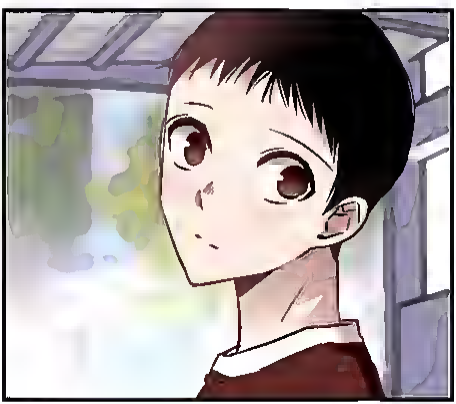

YOUR FACE.
BRUSH—

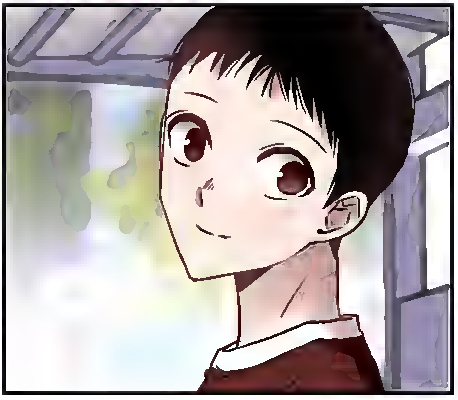

THE SWELLING
TAP
WENT DOWN, I THINK.

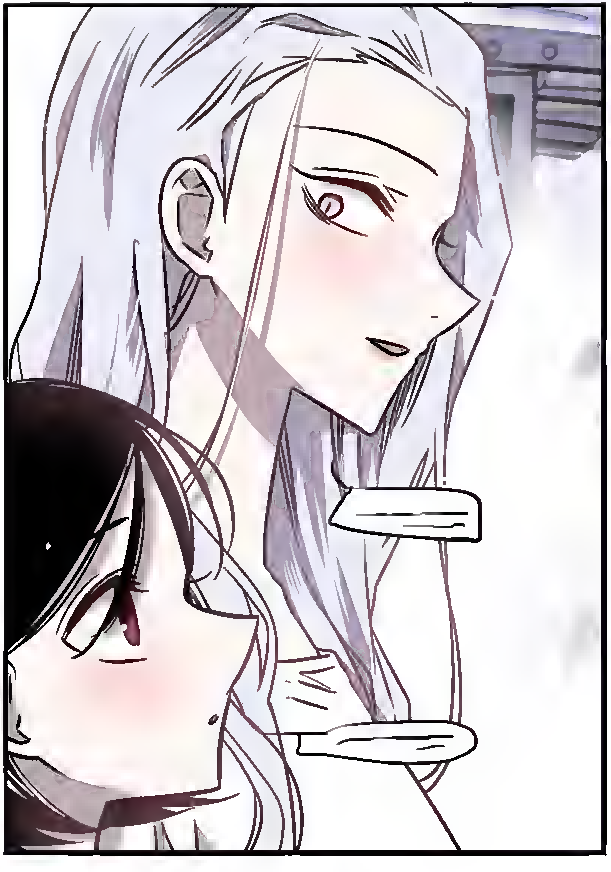

I-I'M FINE!
I TOOK OFF THE BANDAID TOO.
BLUSH
SHE'S CUTE.

STILL,
IT'S THANKS TO MY SISTER

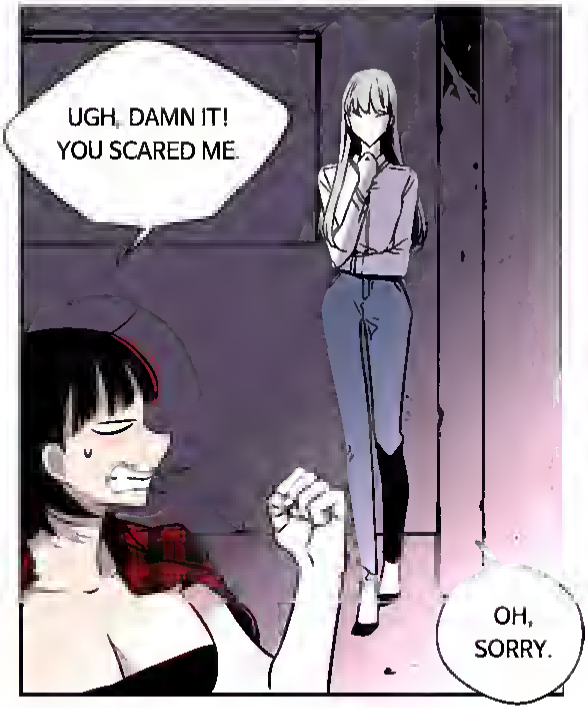
THAT I HAVE THESE GIRLS
WHO CARE ABOUT ME BY MY SIDE...
RIGHT?

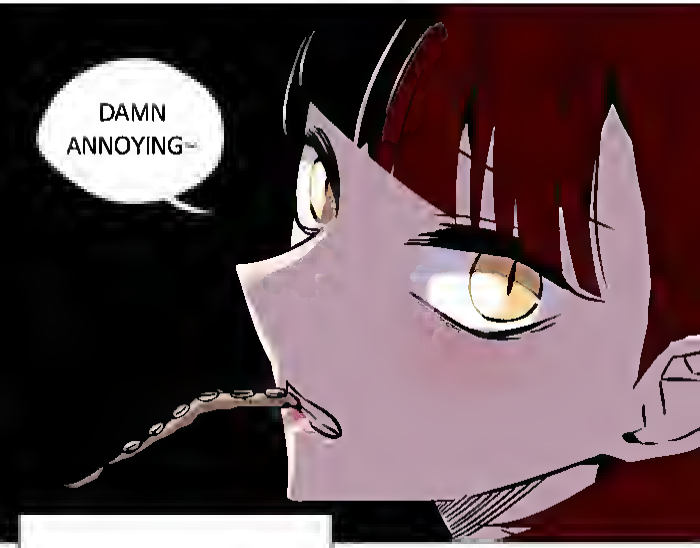




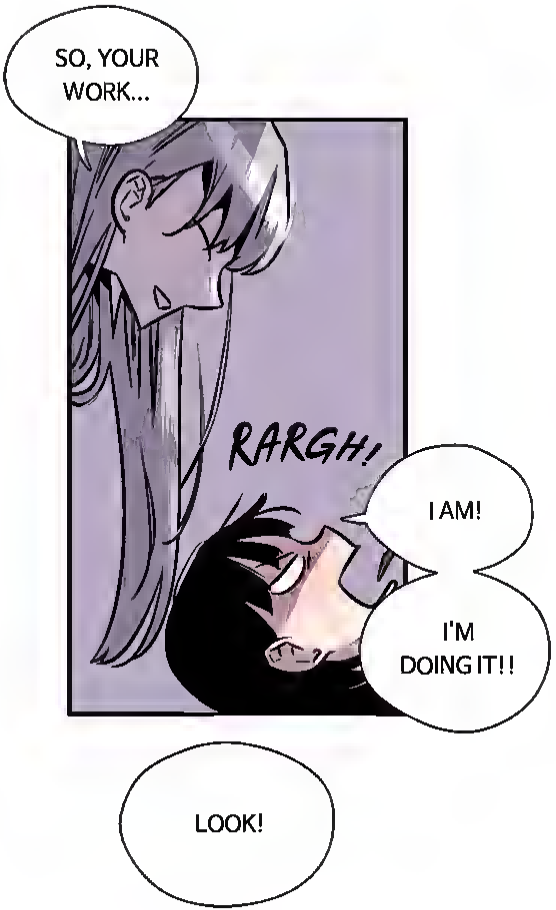


ARE YOU DOING YOUR WORK?
SSF
STARTLED


UGH, DAMN IT!
YOU SCARED ME.
OH,
SORRY.



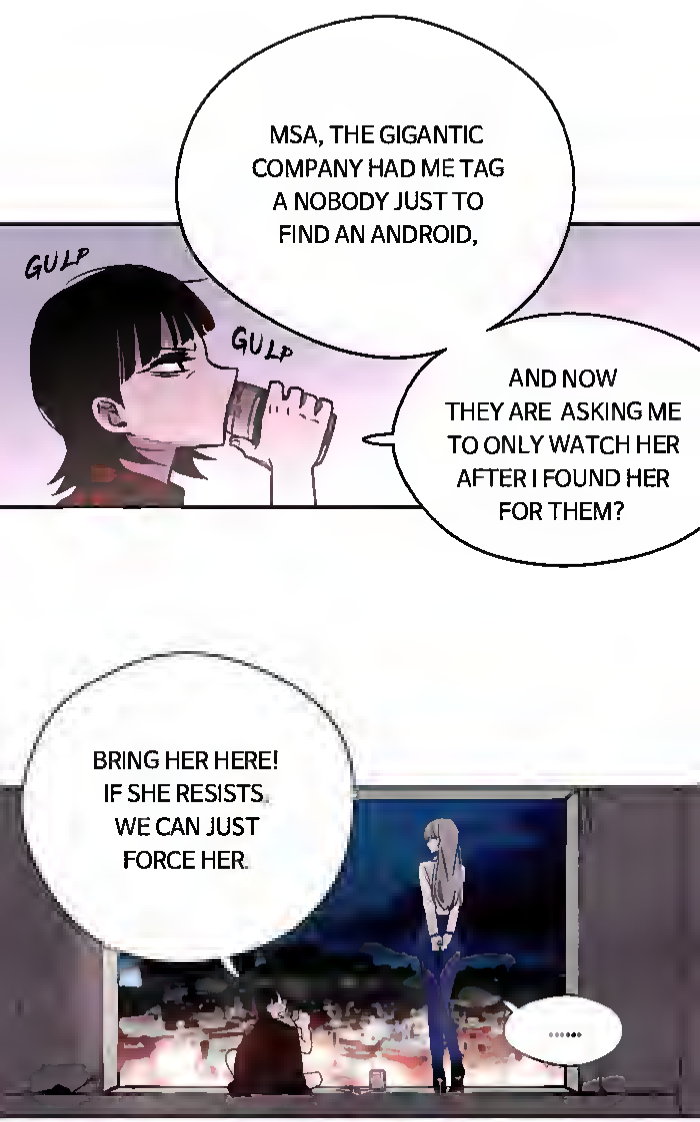
ANDROID
CRIMSON VINE


SO, YOUR WORK...
RARGH!
I AM!
I'M DOING IT!!
LOOK!

PULL

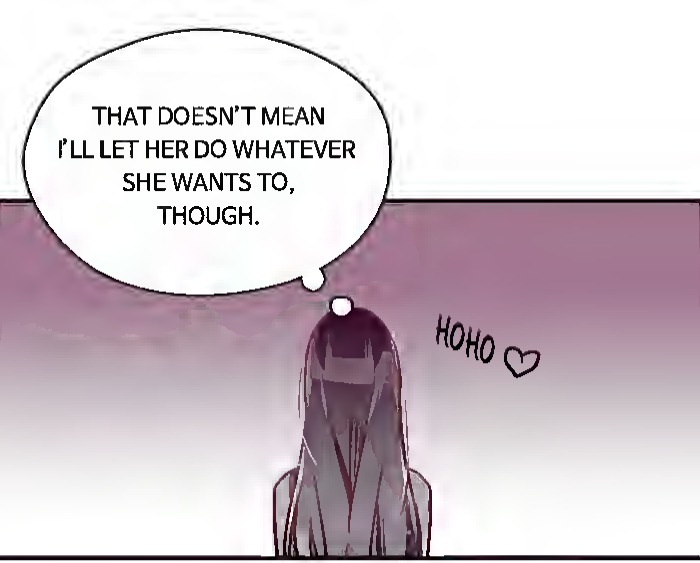
HMM-
I CAN'T SEE IT.
OF COURSE
YOU CAN'T,
IT'S MY JOB TO READ
AND CONTROL
INVISIBLE THINGS.

WHAT'S THE POINT IF YOU CAN SEE THEM?
HAH♥ TRUE.
ㅅㅂ
WHAT DO THEY WANT?
SSK


MSA, THE GIGANTIC COMPANY HAD ME TAG A NOBODY JUST TO FIND AN ANDROID,
GULP
GULP
AND NOW THEY ARE ASKING ME TO ONLY WATCH HER AFTER I FOUND HER FOR THEM?
BRING HER HERE! IF SHE RESISTS, WE CAN JUST FORCE HER.
.....

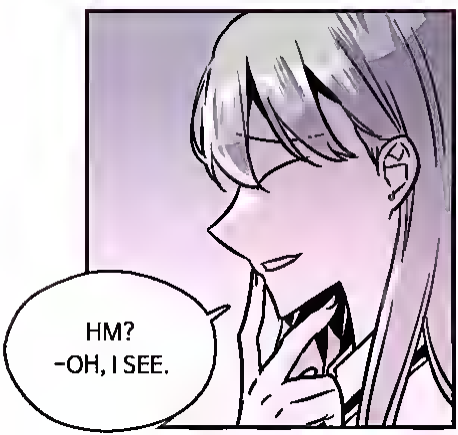
HEY CRIMSON-
YOU DON'T GET HOW SCARY NANO CAN BE, DO YOU?

IF YOU DON'T WANT TO DIE YOUNG, YOU BETTER LEAVE HER ALONE.
?


THAT DOESN'T MEAN I'LL LET HER DO WHATEVER SHE WANTS TO, THOUGH.
HOHO

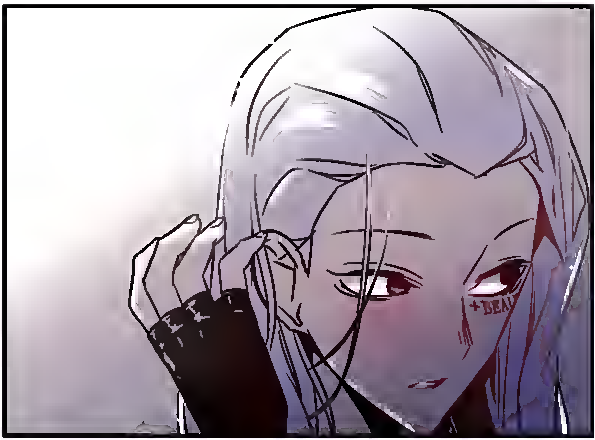
THEN WHAT ABOUT HER?

THE ONE WHO'S DESTROYING ALL OF MY ANDROIDS
WHY DON'T WE TAKE CARE OF HER FIRST?


HM?
-OH, I SEE.

WE CAN DEAL WITH ONE LITTLE VIXEN.

ANYTIME...
ANDROID
CHACHA



THIS IS THE TENTH ONE

LINE Webtoon